

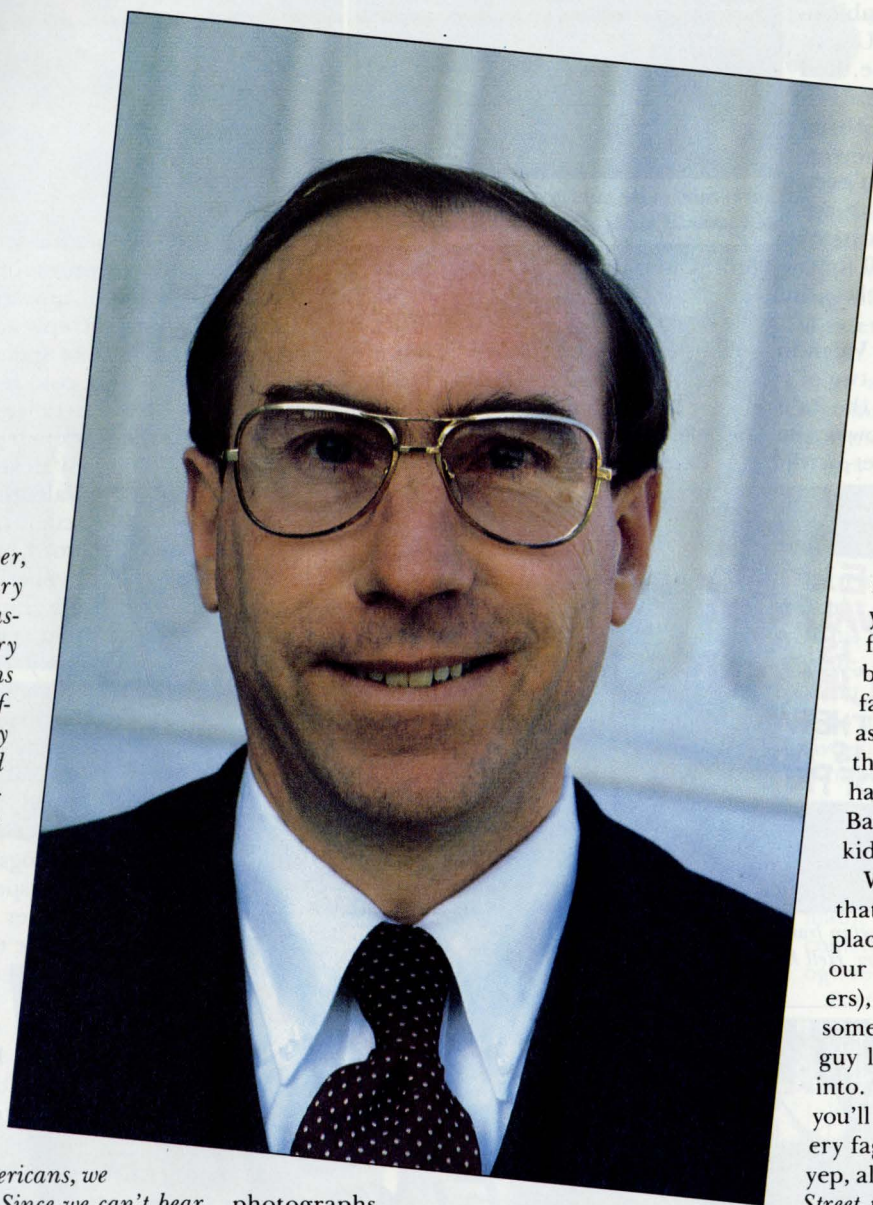
# A \$17,500 Apology to Congressman Gerry Studds

**L**ast September, Editor Larry Flynt generously sent complimentary HUSTLER subscriptions to a number of public officials—including every member of the United States House of Representatives. One member of that esteemed body, Gerry Studds (D-Massachusetts), complained to postal authorities that he found HUSTLER offensive, and he demanded that we remove his name from our mailing list. In our constant struggle to make HUSTLER the magazine for all Americans, we may have gone too far. Since we can't bear to think we've done something to offend anyone, particularly a sensitive individual such as Congressman Studds, the following is a public apology, paid for by HUSTLER Magazine. And this ain't no cheap apology either. The going rate for a full-page ad here is \$17,500.

\* \* \*

Gee, Gerry. We're sorry.

We can only imagine how it must have repulsed you to open that first copy of HUSTLER Magazine and see lifelike color



photographs of adult, female genitalia. If we'd been a bit more considerate, we might have remembered that you'd rather spend your time ramming your aging cock up the assholes of young boys whose parents have entrusted them to your safekeeping. We should have remembered that instead of reading about soft, wet, pink pussies, you'd prefer plying an impressionable teenager with liquor until he passes out and then slowly unzipping his pants and reaching in to find firm, young pork.

We forgot why the citizens of Massachusetts sent you to D.C.—they must have figured Washington was the best place for an admitted faggot page-molester such as yourself. We commend their judgment. No sense in having you back home in the Bay State sucking off *their* kids.

Well, Gerry, just to show you that *our* hearts are in the right place (rather than in the seat of our pants like certain lawmakers), we're signing you up for some entertainment that a swell guy like yourself can really get into. Starting in a few weeks you'll be receiving copies of every fag-rag we could think of . . . yep, all of them from *Christopher Street* to *Blueboy*, including such favorites as *Numbers*, *Playguy*,

*Honcho*, *Just Men*, *Torso*, *Stud Slix*, the *Advocate*, *Stars* and *Drummer*. We'll even throw in *Playgirl*. Who says you can't have your pork quiche and eat it too?

With any luck, those stiff dicks and golden-tanned buns should keep you pumping your own cock like an offshore oil rig, and maybe you won't have the time or inclination to fuck with anyone else's kids while living at the taxpayers' expense.

Give it a stroke for us, Gerry.